

THE HARTFORD HERALD

Subscription \$1.50 Per Year, in Advance

"Come, the Herald of a Noisy World, the News of All Nations Lumbering at My Back."

All Kinds Job Printing Neatly Executed

46th YEAR.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1920

NO. 44

KENTUCKY 20,000 DEMOCRATIC; REPUBLICANS CLAIM NATION

Non-Partisan County School Board Elected By Overwhelming Majority.

Latest reports from the state give a Democratic majority of from ten to twenty thousand Democratic.

The Republicans claim Hardin is assured of 329 of the 531 electoral votes while the Democrats are assured of 137, leaving a list of 65 doubtful. If the Republican claims are true this amounts to a landslide, for Hardin in the Nation.

The re-election of Senator Beckham seems to be assured. Hon. Ben Johnson last night claimed his re-election as congressman from the 4th district by a majority of 3500. This will probably be reduced when the final results are reported. David Kincheloe Democrat, was re-elected congressman in the 2nd. district by a large majority. First reports were that Robert Thomas Democrat, was defeated for re-election as congressman in the 3rd. district but later reports are that he was elected by a small majority. Klag Swope, Republican, was defeated for re-election in the eighth district by about 4000 majority. Louisville gave a Republican majority of approximately 12000. Daviess

County gave a Democratic majority of about 2100 and Henderson went Democratic by about 3000.

The senatorial races in many states are yet in doubt but indications are that the Republicans will control the next Senate. Kentucky Democrats elected 9 congressmen and the Republicans 3, a Democratic gain of 1.

OHIO COUNTY RESULTS

8 a. m. Wednesday.—At this hour 37 of the 41 precincts in Ohio County have been heard from. In the presidential race those give James M. Cox 3727 and Warren G. Harding 4983, a majority of 1256 for Harding. In the senatorial race J. C. W. Beckham received 3715 and Richard P. Ernst 4975, a majority of 1260 for Ernst. The congressional contest shows Ben Johnson 3720 and John P. Haswell 4971, a majority of 1251 for Haswell.

The 4 precincts unreported are Shreve, Olaton, Ceraivo and Herbert. It is estimated that these will reduce the Republican lead in the county to about 1200.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION

The returns from the County Board of Education election were slow in coming in and up to this hour only 13 precincts have reported the results. These give the following results:

Non Partisan Ticket
Mrs. W. O. Read, Horse Branch, 980.

Nat Lindley, Centertown, R. 1, 988.

Cloud Renfrow, Dundee, 935.

W. S. Hill, Ceraivo, 829.

Lou Owen, Hartford, R. 6, 794.

Other Ticket
W. R. Carson, Hartford, R. 3, 595.

Dr. Oscar Allen, Crowell, 574.

Henry Carter, Narrows, 500.

O. T. Kittenger, Equality, 464.

O. T. Burdette, Reynolds, 386.

If these 13 precincts are any indication as to the results in the remaining 28 the Non Partisan Ticket composed of 2 Democrats and 3 Republicans is elected by an over-

1 KILLED AND 1 HURT IN MINE EXPLOSION

Men In Madisonville Shaft Found Day After Blast

Madisonville, Ky., Oct. 28.— Claude Long, 35 years old, was killed and James J. Wilder, 28, was seriously hurt by a break-through shot in Grapevine coal mine, near here, last night. The men were not found until early this morning.

The prolonged stay in the mine caused a searching party to be formed. Long had been dead several hours, his body half submerged in water, and Wilder, who was unconscious when found, had not regained consciousness eighteen hours later.

The men were employed as "shootters," and mine officials believe that after lighting the fuse in one room they went into the next to prepare another shot when the first shot exploded, penetrating a twelve-foot wall of coal.

W. B. A. COMMANDER HERE

Mrs. Lola F. Eastham, state Commander of the Woman's Benevolent Association of the Macabees spent last week with Mrs. Eva L. Bennett, Solicitor for this territory. They spent part of the week with McHenry review. Mrs. Eastham was well pleased with the work of the review which was organized one year ago last June, by Mrs. Bennett.

While Mrs. Eastham was here they were beautifully entertained at dinner at the homes of Miss Esther Bennett. Mrs. Step Sosh and Mrs. Wm. Schlemmer. These dinners were highly appreciated by the State Commander. They also remembered one of the oldest and most loyal ladies of Hartford Tent, and one who was always there as long as her health permitted. When the ladies were leading, Mrs. Eva Foreman stated she certainly appreciated the visit and interest shown her by the ladies.

Mrs. Eastham left Sunday afternoon for Louisville to hold a big rally at that place in which three reviews take part on Nov. 3rd.

JURORS SELECTED

The following names have been drawn to serve as jurors at the next term of Circuit Court which convenes Nov. 22.

Grand Jurors

E. J. Crunk, Hartlin Stevens, R. H. Conroy, William Chleb, W. K. Hardin, Guy S. Hinzeirrigg, Ira Hicks, J. T. Ralph, Earl S. Miller, L. F. Gibbs, J. D. Monroe, R. C. Miller, Charlie L. Mulliken, J. A. Leach, William Johnson, E. A. Carter, J. E. Armstrong, J. J. Harrison, J. H. Keown, J. M. Parris, W. F. Newcom, E. C. Woodburn, R. F. Keown, Forest Hendrick.

Petit Jurors

R. C. Hocker, L. A. Stevens, N. W. Moseley, R. E. Baldwin, John Duncan, L. C. Harper, Bert Burhard, C. E. Miller, Ike Henning, O. T. Burdette, Charles Hoskins, J. W. Odell, J. S. Kirk, H. E. Daal, S. B. Ferguson, Ben Woodburn, J. W. Taylor, Roscoe H. Jarrell, U. S. Condit, Martin Flener, W. C. Nicely, J. S. Lanham, Sam Jamie, R. H. Thompson, Roscoe Calloway, J. B. Renfrow, Cecil Cooper, Arthur P. Daniels, M. N. Duval, C. D. Hudson, J. C. Duggins, R. H. Goodall, Alldore Brown, R. L. Hamilton, Ed Langley, Estill Board.

10 TO 30 YEARS GIVEN EMBEZZLER OF \$328,000

New Philadelphia, Ohio, Oct. 27.—Jacob Hallentine today reported to the police that he had been robbed of \$20,500 in cash last Saturday night.

Hallentine, according to police, drew the money from a bank to finance a "get-rich-quick" scheme of two strangers and for safe keeping deposited it in a brick wall of his cellar. Police believe the two strangers shadowed him and got the money.

BASKET BALL

The High School Boys' Basketball team will go to Fordsville, Friday afternoon to open the season with the High School team of that place. The local team is made up of the brawniest and the brashest fellows in school and with the splendid practice they have had should come out easy winners. With proper support from the Hartford fans this team expects to put Hartford High School on the map this winter. The team is composed of Blanton Ellis, G.; Douglas Williams, G.; Raymond Robertson, C.; Virgil Crowe, F.; Herbert Pace, F.; Myrville Rhodes, Sub.

BOYS PLEAD QUILTY

Fred Heath, Basil Wedding, Auditor Burden and George Wilson appeared in County Court Monday and plead guilty to disturbing public worship. Each was fined \$5.00 and cost.

WILL PROBATED

The will of Mrs. Mary Jane Hunger was probated in County Court Monday. The entire estate was willed to Mrs. Ed Davidson who is named as executrix.

EDUCATIONAL FAIR WAS WELL ATTENDED

\$225.00 Given Away in Prizes; 250 Entries Made; Splendid Parade

The Educational Fair here Friday Oct. 22, was a splendid success. A crowd estimated at 2500 or more was present and some very fine displays were made. The morning was devoted to the various contests in the studies of the school course and the judging of pastries, fruits, vegetables, needlework, etc.

At about 1:30 the various schools formed a parade which passed through some of the main streets of the city and then went to the Fair Grounds where the contests in athletics took place.

In this parade were seen some well arranged floats. The students of Hartford High school represented various periods of American history while the grades represented Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. The No Creek school represented various phases of present day history. There were other good displays in the parade.

Hartford High School, J. F. Bruner, Principal.

Best Stocking drama, Helen Barritt.

Best Wash dress, Margaret King.

Best lightbread, Beatrice Bean.

Best handmade undergarment, Beatrice Ford.

Best gingham patch, Flora Rhoads.

Best wooden darn, Flora Rhoads.

Best button holes, Flora Rhoads.

Best handmade handkerchief, Flora Bell King.

Best angel food cake, Sally Shultz.

Best pound butter, Geneva Goff.

Best tomato catsup, Laura Ford.

Best custard pie, Wilhelmina Schlemmer.

Best 3 jars of vegetables, Flora Rhoads.

Best chocolate pie, Goli Bennett.

Best 3 jars fruit, Laura Ford.

Best plate tomatoes, Flora Rhoads.

Best squash, J. C. Casebeer.

Best sample small white corn, Richard Ford.

Best gallon molasses, Jim Patton.

Best plate apples, Willis Miller.

1st prize best pen W. P. Rocks, Mary Lindley.

2nd prize, best pen W. P. Rocks, Laura Ford.

Best pen B. P. Rocks, Levi Wilson.

Best pen pullets any breed, Levi Wilson.

Best cow, William Carson.

Best calf under 3 mos., Franklin King.

Best purebred pig, 6 to 12 mos., Levi Wilson.

Best pony rider, Kenneth Kirkhead.

Best reader, 1st. grade, Lois Jane Riley.

Best reader, 2nd. grade, Ruby Westfield.

Best reader, 4th. grade, Martha Shultz.

Best reader, 5th. grade, Elma Schleppner.

Best reader, 6th. grade, Lola Genevieve Black.

1st prize, best speller, 6th. grade, Lola Genevieve Black.

2nd prize, best speller, 6th. grade, Mortie Walker.

Best speller, 7th. grade, Thelma Estes.

1st. prize, best speller, 8th. grade, Emily Fair Riley.

2nd. prize, best speller, 8th. grade, Virginia Lanterwasser.

1st. prize, best specimen handwriting, 8th. grade, written in presence of judges, Tryphena Howland.

2nd. prize, Virginia Lanterwasser.

Best speller, High school, Emma Miller.

Best specimen handwriting, 2nd. grade, Hazel Bennett.

Best original story, Gabble Layton.

Best project book, Smith Hughes Standard, a tie, Mary Lindley and Ella Henry.

Any two lines multiplication table on board, graded on neatness, rapidity and accuracy, Albert Shultz.

2nd. prize, best original story, Anna M. Coleman.

Running high jump, 14 and above, Albert Shultz.

2nd. prize, most pupils present based on census.

Shultztown, Miss Fesia Shultz Teacher.

Any two lines of multiplication table on board, graded on neatness, rapidity and accuracy, Albert Shultz.

2nd. prize, best original story, Anna M. Coleman.

Running high jump, 14 and above, Albert Shultz.

2nd. prize, most pupils present based on census.

Dundee, Oscar Shultz, Teacher.

Best map of U. S., Amble Beau.

(Concluded on page 8)

FEROCIOUS TORNADO REAPS HARVEST OF DEVASTATION

Destroys Residences, Barnes, Stock, Feedstuff, Tobacco and Timber

A terrible tornado dipped down into Ohio county at about 4 p. m., Tuesday Oct. 26 and although it did not tarry long reaped a rich harvest of devastation. Those who first saw it say that seemingly two storm clouds met and were combined at a point near the Catholic church on the Hartford and Hardinsburg road near New Baynes.

The first work of the storm was the destruction of a barn belonging to John Nabors. Thence it crossed the hill to the Oak Grove vicinity where the residence of James Galway was wrenching into a condition that makes it uninhabitable. His barn and other outbuildings were completely destroyed and his tobacco and feedstuff scattered to the four winds. After crossing the road at Galloway's it swerved to the left and lifted Redford Bean's residence from its foundation wrecking it so badly it is not recognizable.

Mr. Bean's barn was completely scattered a good horse killed and his tobacco and feed given to the elements. Mr. Bean had just purchased the horse and his family had not even seen it.

The most complete wreck of any was the residence and barn of J. W. Thomas just across the public highway from Bean's. The house was completely wrecked and the barn and outbuildings not only torn down but scattered everywhere. Mr. Thomas was not at home but his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Crowe Thomas, and her baby were in the house. They were covered up in the wreckage and escaped through a very small opening. Mrs. Thomas was badly cut about the head and face while the baby was not injured. Crowe was at the barn milking and the wind carried him some distance but he was not seriously injured. The resilience of Foster Thomas nearby was badly damaged but no one hurt. The Thomas' lost 3 good horses and their tobacco and grain was buried in every direction.

The Mr. Galloway mentioned above was returning from Narrows and was just passing the home of Foster Thomas when he saw the storm approaching. He dismounted and laid down in a ditch for protection. A moment afterward the flying timbers hit the horse killing it almost instantly.

At the Thomas place the tornado again swerved from its course this time turning to the right and destroying two barns and badly damaging the residence of E. P. Forman. The contents of his barns were badly damaged. The two barns of R. L. Shultz nearby were completely demolished and their contents badly damaged and scattered.

The wind damaged most of the roofs in Narrows and blew down a large mill shed and the next place it struck was a barn belonging to Amed Gentry. This was almost completely torn asunder. The home of Amed Gentry was considerably damaged. No further destruction in this county is reported. Those living within a few miles of the tornado's path say they have never heard anything so terrible as the sound of this "rushing mighty whol."

The spirit of neighborliness is not dead was fittingly demonstrated by the vast throng that came in with wagons and tools and aided in saving the household goods, grain, tobacco, etc. from the elements.

OIL DRILLER DIES AFTER MACHINE RIPS OFF ARM

Franklin, Ky., Oct. 28.—Braxton Mayes, 30 years old, had his arm torn off in the rags of a drilling machine here yesterday afternoon, was taken to the Southern Kentucky Sanatorium, where he died at 6:30 o'clock this morning. Mr. Mayes was a native of Springfield, Tenn., and a member of the drilling company of Wheatenroft & May

PAPERS ARE FILED IN
ROOSEVELT LIBEL SUIT
False and Defamatory Reports Published By Editor and G. O. P.
Men in Charge

New York, Oct. 28.—Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democratic candidate for Vice President, today filed papers in a suit for \$500,000 against John R. Rathom, editor and publisher of the Providence Journal and Scott C. Bone and Edward B. Clark, manager and assistant manager of publicity for the Republican National Committee. Mr. Roosevelt charges the defendants with circulating false and defamatory libel.

An editorial in the Providence Journal charged Mr. Roosevelt had sequestered or destroyed Navy Department records and that he had sought personally to return to the ships of the navy men convicted of various crimes.

Mr. Roosevelt made public denial of the charges and then Mr. Rathom sent him a letter outlining specific cases referred to in the editorial. The letter also was published in the Providence Journal.

Mr. Bone and Mr. Clark are made defendants because it is charged by Mr. Roosevelt they widely circulated the letter as Republican propaganda.

RETURN AFTER MANY YEARS

Tilefish Again Caught in Vaast Numbers, Though They Were Believed to Have Been Wiped Out.

Tilefish are a fish with a short but remarkable history, writes a correspondent. Their discovery was dramatic. In May, 1878, Captain Kirby of the schooner *Humbleton*, out of Gloucester, Mass., was trawling for cod off the Nantucket banks. No cod was found but a large fish, unknown to science, was present in great numbers. It is very short—500 pounds of the new species were caught. The fish proved to be of high food value and good keeping qualities. There was a big market demand for them, and large quantities were caught for three years. Then the supply failed as suddenly as it had appeared. In the spring of 1882 the boats failed to catch a single tilefish. A few days later fishing boats reported having passed through miles of dead or dying tilefish. They covered an area of 5,000 square miles, and were estimated to number 100,000.

From 1882 to 1915 no trace of tilefish was found in any waters of the world, nor our correspondent's scientific men were convinced that the fish had been suddenly and mysteriously extirpated. Then early in 1915 a government boat, in almost the fabled spot off the Nantucket banks as that in which tilefish were first taken, again caught some of the same species. Again those proved to be vast numbers of them, and new grounds were also discovered along the New Jersey coast. Since then the tilefish has been caught without interruption. But the riddle of its strange disappearance for 33 years has not yet been solved.—Montague G. Green.

New Meaning of "Intrigue."

The latest verbal importation from France that I have had occasion to remark is no more than the carrying of a new meaning upon an old word. In English "to intrigue" has always meant to plot surreptitiously, whereas in French it was always used (by extension) to indicate the state of puzzled doubt to which we may find ourselves when we have reason to suspect a suspicious plot; and this secondary French meaning is now passing away into English, so that we may find in the right stories that run through our magazines, "she intrigued me," meaning that she puzzled me, and not meaning that she involved me in an intrigue. This old secondary meaning will probably force itself into the yielding Anglo-Saxon and we shall have heretoforth the privilege of employing "to intrigue" in either of two distinct senses. I do not mean to be to the profit of the language; but protest is idle, since the fate of a noisy city always depends upon its ultimate usefulness.—Brander Matthews in Harper's Magazine.

The Airplane in Politics.

Mr. Holman, the former New South Wales premier, rejoices in the electorate known euphemistically as Coolumndra. On the eve of a very warmly contested election, Mr. Holman recognized that Coolumndra had 18 large centers, each of which required a personal canvass in order to insure the return of its present able representative. He announced, therefore, that he would use no airplane to cover the electorate. Not to be outdone, his labor opponent at once made plans to drop propaganda by airplane over Mr. Holman's route.

IT WAS ALL ORDINARY.

When the county agent read the following clever editorial story in the Southern Agriculturist he frowned. Later he took his pen-knife out and ran it through the paper for a clipping for thoughtful farmers to read and ponder over:

Once upon a time there was a man named Smith, an ordinary sort of man, who lived on an ordinary sort of farm in an ordinary sort of community, making an ordinary sort of living for an ordinary family, sending an ordinary bunch of boys and girls to an ordinary school driving to town over an ordinary road, selling ordinary farm products at ordinary prices and buying the things an ordinary farmer buys at the price he ordinarily pays.

After awhile, however, an extraordinary idea got loose in this man's neighborhood. The neighbors, or some of them, decided that the ordinary sort of school would no longer do for their children. So they proposed to make a new school district, levy a tax on themselves, build a better schoolhouse, and employ better teachers. This ordinary man named Smith thought it a very extraordinary thing that anybody should propose to increase his own taxes. "I'm agin it," he said; "our school's as good as the ordinary, an' we can't afford to raise the taxes any." But his neighbors, who were a little less ordinary, carried it over him, and soon his children were going to a school entirely out of the ordinary for them.

I wish if any of my old friends whom I knew as a boy and young man, or any of my old school mates reads this they would write me. It will be a pleasure to me to correspond with any one there. I got all the education I ever had, at the old school house on the old Pond Run church road near the tunnel on the railroad.

Yours resp't,
J. J. CARTER.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

Given By Many Hartford People
Experiences told by Hartford people

Those who have had weak kidneys—

Who used Doan's Kidney Pills—

Who found the remedy effective—

Such statements prove merit.

You might doubt an utter stranger.

You must believe Hartford people here's their Hrattford proof. Verify it. Read. Investigate. Be convinced. You'll find why Hartford folks believe in Doan's.

J. A. Baird, R. F. D. No. 5, Hartford, Ky., says: "I used only one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, but that was all I needed to cure me of kidney weakness. For some time I had been troubled by sharp twinges across my loins and other symptoms of kidney complaint. As I heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I got a supply and their use cured me. I highly recommend this remedy."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Baird had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any cure of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years. It is the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has the "one Blood on the Mucous cuff" in excellently the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimental free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all druggists 75c.

LIGHT AND WATER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Kentucky Light and power Company, incorporated, is not able to operate under the burden of high taxes and high prices and that on the 31st day of Dec. 1920 it will discontinue furnishing both light and water, and will dismantle its plant, and the corporation will be dissolved.

M. L. HEAVRIN, President.
ERNEST WOODWARD, Secy.
E. G. BARASS Treas and Mgr.
September 26 1920.

39-12

MR. J. J. CARTER WRITES

Richland Springs, Texas,
Oct. 9 1920.

Hartford Herald.

Hartford, Ky.

Dear Herald:—Forty-six years ago this morning I left my home one mile East of Ceraivo for Texas. There was aunt Sallie Smith, D. A. Mulvey R. A. Smith myself and wife in the outfit. We were on the road just forty-nine days. Arrived on Onion Creek six miles south of

39-12

"A man just said,
a few minutes
ago, he would not
think of leaving
home without a
package of Lane's
Cold Tablets in his
bag, and every
one who has used
these tablets
speaks just as
highly of them."

LANE'S GOLD TABLETS

"The Pink Tablets in the Yellow Box."

LE BOY, N. Y.

No sir-ee, bob!

No premiums with
Camels—all quality!

CAMELS quality plus Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobacco pass out the most wonderful cigarette smoke you ever drew into your mouth!

And, the way to prove that statement is to compare Camels pull-by-pull with any cigarette in the world!

Camels have a mild mellowness that is as new to you as it is delightful. Yet, that desirable "body" is all there! They are always refreshing—they never tire your taste.

Camels leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor! Your say-so about Camels will be:

"My, but that's a great cigarette".

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel
CIGARETTES

MRS. LAVINIA IGLEHART DEAD

Aunt Lavinia Iglehart was born Feb. 22, 1839 and died Oct. 24, 1920. She was thus 81 years, 8 months and 2 days of age. She

professed faith in Christ at the age of 15 years and was baptized by Bro. J. F. Austin into West Providence Baptist church. She was married to L. J. Iglehart Sept. 12,

1861 and to this union were born 2 sons and 2 daughters, Ellis F., Willie L., Ada B., and Etta M. The oldest, a boy, died in infancy.

Mrs. Iglehart moved her church membership from West Providence to Walton's Creek, thence to Central Grove where she has been a kindness and help during the illness of our baby, Nancy Nelson, and death of our son. Her home was always a welcome home for ministers of the MR. and MRS. EDWARD NELSON.

For a Limited Time
Select Your Christmas Phonograph and Get \$25.00
Worth of New Records

FREE!

There's no string to this offer; no joker in it. \$25 worth of Pathé or Actuelle Records FREE, if you buy a

Pathé
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

PHONOGRAPH

(except the small models 3 and 6, which are not included)

No matter if you pay cash or extend the terms on easy payments—the \$25 worth of records will be delivered with the instrument as quickly as you make your selection.

\$25 Worth of Records FREE

with any Pathé Phonograph (except Nos. 3 and 6) and you pick them out yourself. Pathé costs no more than any ordinary phonograph.

BEAVER DAM COAL CO.

At Taylor Mines and McHenry.

KI-MOIDS
(GRANULES)
For INDIGESTION
Dissolve instantly on tongue or in water—hot or cold; do not have to crush.
QUICK RELIEF!
ALSO IN TABLET FORM FOR THOSE WHO PREFER THEM.
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF
SCOTT'S EMULSION

AMERICAN RED CROSS TO GIVE RURAL HELP

Program for Public Health and Community Welfare Is Now Well Under Way.

Rural communities and towns of less than 8,000 population benefit in a very large part by the public health and community welfare work of the American Red Cross. Almost all of the 8,000 Red Cross chapters have some rural sections in their territory. Therefore the Red Cross Rural Service.

Briefly, the purpose of Rural Service is to assist people to get out of life more health, wealth and happiness. In this purpose public health instruction and general educational progress of both children and adults play a big part.

Recreation is found to be one of the biggest needs is rural life. There is lack of sufficient play-life for the children and social life for the adults. Picnics, pageants, debating clubs, baseball leagues, community singing and other social events which bring the people of surrounding communities together have been organized and carried on under the guidance of Red Cross rural workers to great advantage. In many instances solving recreational problems and getting people together proves to be the awakening of the community to other conditions which may be improved by united action.

As a result of community organization, townships in which there had been neither plans nor interest in community progress have been organized to work together with the unified purpose of bringing their community up to the most enlightened standards. Lecture and musical entertainment courses have been started as a result of community meetings, as well as circulating libraries, Red Cross schools of instruction in Home Nursing, Care of the Sick and First Aid. In the larger towns the need for restrooms and public comfort stations is being met. Playgrounds for the children have been established and recreational activities worked out for the year.

In order that there may be concerted effort in carrying on the programs of the various welfare agencies in the rural districts, Red Cross Rural Service helps the organizations already on the ground. The main object of the service is to lend a hand everywhere and take the lead only where necessary.

JUNIOR RED CROSS ACTIVE IN EUROPE

Garden seeds for Polish orphans, milk for anemic Greek babies, carpenters' tools for Czechoslovakian cripples—these are only a few of the gifts that young Americans are sending to the war-crushed children of the Old World.

Through the Junior Red Cross the boys and girls of the United States are giving a fresh start in life to little war orphans scattered all over Europe. They have set up orphans' homes in France, school colonies in Belgium and Montenegro, and day schools in Albania.

They are sending dozens of young Syrians, Montenegrins, and Albanians to American colleges in Constantinople and Beirut, and maintaining more than a hundred orphans of French soldiers at colleges and trade schools. In orphanages and farm schools up and down the peninsula of Italy there are nearly 500 wards of American Juniors.

Last winter a thousand French children from the inadequate shelters of the devastated regions were sent by the Junior Red Cross to spend the cold months in warmer parts of France. At the same time five thousand little Belgians were having a hot lunch every day at Junior Red Cross school centers.

American school children have already raised something like \$1 million dollars for these enterprises, and they are still hard at work.

In China, through campaigns of education, the Junior Red Cross is helping to combat widely prevalent blindness and cholera.

RED CROSS RELIEF IN CENTRAL EUROPE

But for timely assistance of the American Red Cross during the last year, a large proportion of the 20,000,000 population of the Balkan States might have starved or perished from disease or exposure. Six million dollars worth of food, clothing and medical supplies have been sent to the Balkans—Roumania, Bulgaria, Albania, Montenegro, Serbia, Bosnia and Greece—since the beginning of Red Cross relief operations in Central Europe, while millions of dollars worth of food alone has been sent to the seedily in these states.

The money expended by the Red Cross in this stricken portion of Europe has been used to set up hospitals, orphanages, dispensaries, mobile medical units and to help in the general reconstruction of devastated areas. American tractors and other farming implements have been sent to the agricultural regions where aid has been given in plowing the land.

By the last of this year probably all American Red Cross agencies administering relief in Central Europe will have withdrawn. By that time, it is believed, the people will have approached a normal state of living and will be able through their own agencies which the Red Cross has helped set up to provide for themselves.

BRUISES AND BALM

By GERTRUDE FIELDER.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Gee! girls make me tired. Let a young doctor come to town and every girl in the place just makes it a point to—"

"Bob West!" cried Bob's sister, starting up from the couch; a red spot on either cheek, "if you think I've been near him, you're mighty mistaken. I wouldn't go near his old office if I was dead!"

With the last word, Phyllis burst into hysterical weeping, and buried her face in the cushions.

"Aw, forget it," said Bob, "I wasn't hitting you, anyway. Guess I'll be going while the going's good. So long!"

Outside the door his lips pucker into a whistle. Whistling, he emerged from the house. Whistling, he strode down the walk. Now, one's lips may be engaged in whistling the gayest of gay airs, and at the same time one's mind be occupied with the working out of a solution to some weighty problem.

"I wonder what's the matter with old Phil (Phyllis was just four years her brother's senior). She did look all in, come to think of it. Let's see, she's been working for old Baldwinbridge going on five years, and anybody that knows anything knows he's fierce to work for." So ran Bob's thoughts.

"Why is Phil working?" asked his conscience. "She's working for you! For you! For you!" answered the same monitor.

It was true. Usable to attend college herself, Phyllis was determined Bob should. In the fall he was to enter Harvard. He had been working all summer, but it had been pleasant work, that of taking parties on the lake in an up-to-date motor boat belonging to the one hotel which the village boasted.

The cool breezes from the lake were very much preferable to the drudgery back room where Lawyer Baldwinbridge had his office and where Phyllis was employed as his stenographer.

As Bob's thoughts reached the point where it seemed as if every bird on the bough screeched forth words: "She's working for you! For you! For you!" he slammed the front gate, and stepped from the curb directly in the path of a tearing, tooting, oncoming automobile.

The next thing that Bob knew he heard a groan. Again he heard it, and yet again. The sound was close by, very close. He opened his eyes. A face he had seen before somewhere bent over him.

"You, young scalliwag!" came a brisk voice, "wait till I get you outside you'll sport more than one black eye."

At that Bob tried to sit up but firm hands kept him down. In the room someone sobbed. Came the brisk voice:

"No bones broken. Bruises, lots of 'em, but let's be devoutly thankful it's no worse. I hope it's enough, however, to cure him from throwing himself in front of automobiles in general, and mine in particular. I'll run in again during the day."

"Gee, I had the funniest dream," said Bob with a yawn. It was in the wee small hours of the night, and Phyllis had showed her mother off to bed and taken her place by Bob's bedside.

"I dreamed you and Dr. Boyd met each other at Aunt Kate's last summer, and just because we haven't got whacks of 'mon' you wouldn't let him know where we lived. In the dream Dr. Boyd came dancin' into the room just as if he were young."

"He is young," murmured Phyllis, laying her head on Bob's pillow.

"And he said," continued Bob, "Ah, I've found you at last and I'm never going to let you go. Say, honest, sis, aren't you sorry you've got a brother?"

"I'm sort of sorry for the girl who hasn't a brother," came from the other end of the pillow.

"You're a good sport, Phil," commented her brother, pulling her long braid of hair. It was his style of bestowing a caress, and Phyllis with a happy heart accepted it as such.

It was some weeks later that as young Dr. Boyd was picking Bob up quite as though he were a baby and was depositing him in the chair by the window Bob opened his mouth and shot out these words, "We've troubles enough without you hanging around here."

"Troubles. What do you call troubles?" queried Dr. Boyd.

"Dr. Boyd," he said suddenly, "what do you think of a fellow that allows his sister to work herself to shreds to put him through college?"

"I think it's high time he put the brakes on and stopped it," answered the doctor.

"I'm going to," said Bob, "and what's more!"

"Hold on," interrupted the doctor. "I'm not done. I was about to add and let her husband advance the funds."

Bob glared at him.

"I'd see a sister of mine skin her husband out of the money to put me in—" Bob stopped. "Who's she going to have for a husband?" he asked suspiciously.

"She's promised to give me a try at it," answered the doctor with a grin.

"I had a hunch it was you," said Bob with an answering grin. "I guess all the balm that's been used in this house in the past fortnight hasn't been used on me," he added.

We desire to extend this word of appreciation to those who so kindly assisted during the illness and after the death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Lavina Iglesias, and for your words of consolation in our hour of distress. May heaven bless you.

Yours truly,
E. C. JACKSON.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to extend this word of appreciation to those who so kindly assisted during the illness and after the death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Lavina Iglesias, and for your words of consolation in our hour of distress. May heaven bless you.

HARTFORD HERALD AND DAILY OWENSBORO MESSENGER | YEAR \$6.10.

HER CHILDREN. The Hartford Herald, \$1.50 THE YEAR

Fordson

TRADE MARK

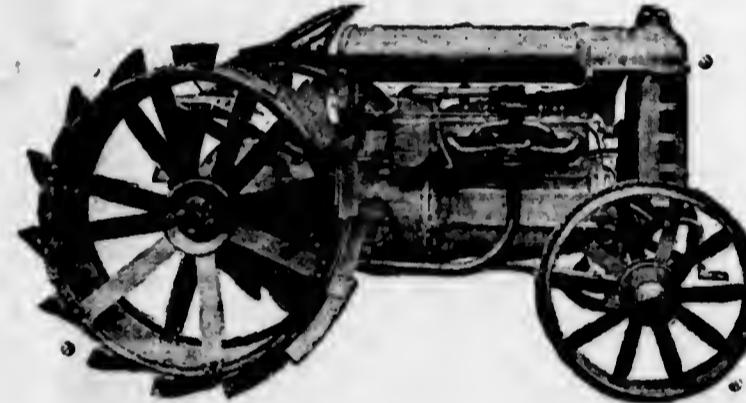
Farm Tractor

A Fordson Tractor on the farm means more prosperity for the farmer. It doesn't make any difference how you spell that prosperity—whether it is in increased production; whether it is in the saving that comes from a machine over a horse or a mule; whether it comes in a release from the drudgery and all-day and all-night labor on the farm for both man and wife—because the Fordson answers all those problems to the satisfaction of the farmer.

It can't be otherwise. These are the days of progress, and power on the farm is the necessity. It is only a question of what kind of power the farmer is going to have, but no farmer with the facts now before him can question the monetary advantage of machine power over horse and mule-power. The Tractor is the farmer's necessity just as much as the sun is the necessity for growing crops.

All that is necessary for a farmer is to know his Fordson Tractor as familiarly as he understands handling a team of horses. He wants to use the same amount of reason and common sense. In the Fordson Tractor is the concentrated power of eighteen horses, and as flexible as the movement of your arm—much more flexible than horse control—and beyond all comparison much more economical both in service and in keep. Then it will do so many things that horses and mules cannot do, and it doesn't eat when idle.

We don't believe there is any question in the mind of any farmer as to the necessity for a Tractor, but he may have some doubts as to what make of Tractor, so that is the reason we are putting this advertisement in this paper to draw his attention to the Fordson Tractor. This is why we put the above arguments before him, and why we now invite him to come in to our place of business and view the Fordson Tractor. Let us show him what it has done. Let us prove to him its superiority over any other Tractor. It means more to him than it does to us. When we sell a Tractor, we make a small profit, but when he buys a Tractor he buys a power that is working for him every day in the year; that is, if he buys a Fordson—we can't speak for the other kinds. Come in!



Beaver Dam Automobile Co. Beaver Dam, Kentucky.

E. C. JACKSON WRITES

Lake Arthur, New M.

Oct. 25th, 1920.

Editor Hartford Herald,

Hartford, Ky.,

My Dear Sir:—Enclosed you will find my check for three dollars, which apply same on my subscription.

Please pardon me for overlooking this matter. But do not stop the paper, as we cannot get along without it. So when I am behind, just drop me a line and if I do not respond, send you the money, you write to Mrs. Jackson and I know you will get your money, as she always asks for the Herald the first thing when I come in with the mail.

So here is to Cox and the Great Democratic cause. As the years roll by, I can see without hesitating that the Democratic principles are right, if we just have men who have the backbone to put the principles into execution.

"I'm going to," said Bob, "and what's more!"

"Hold on," interrupted the doctor. "I'm not done. I was about to add and let her husband advance the funds."

Bob glared at him.

"I'd see a sister of mine skin her husband out of the money to put me in—" Bob stopped. "Who's she going to have for a husband?" he asked suspiciously.

"She's promised to give me a try at it," answered the doctor with a grin.

"I had a hunch it was you," said Bob with an answering grin. "I guess all the balm that's been used in this house in the past fortnight hasn't been used on me," he added.

Dental Notice!

Now is the time to have your dental work attended to. White is coming with rain and snow which makes old teeth ache and abscess. Abscessed teeth or "Gum Balls" are dangerous. You are continually swallowing this deadly poisoned pus. Each mouthful of food carries this infection into the stomach.

Lowers vitality which invites cancer of the mouth, throat and stomach. Diphtheria, Tuberculosis, Pneumonia, Influenza, Typhoid, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Anæmia and even death frequently results from continually swallowing of pus.

A mouth containing decayed teeth is a poisonous laboratory, which sends a host of bacteria into the elementary tract. They multiply rapidly thus gain access to the lymphatic system and are carried to the distant organs. Soft spongy and bleeding gums give warning of approaching abscess. Lady Attendant.

Your respectfully,

DR. CHARLES R. LAYTON,

Bank Bldg. Rockport, Ky.

Office opens 8:30 a. m., closes 4 p. m. promptly.

MONUMENTS

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Compare our work with others and be convinced.

Prompt Service

Our business is increasing like the way we treat them.

Prompt service, the best of workmanship and the best stock are the things you will get when you deal with us.

Geo. Mischel & Sons

Incorporated

412-414 E. Main St.

OWENSBOURG, KY.

YES IT CAN BE DYED OR CLEANED

That last year's suit or dress can be made to appear like a New One.

Send via Parcel Post.

SWISS CLEANERS & DYERS

(Incorporated)

Louisville, Ky.

HARTFORD HERALD, ONLY \$1.50 THE YEAR

The Hartford Herald

Published weekly by
HARTFORD HERALD PUB. CO.
Incorporated
G. B. LIKENS, L. G. BARRETT
President Sec-Treas.

LUTHER G. BARRETT Editor

Entered in Hartford Postoffice as
2nd class mail.

ONE YEAR	\$1.50
SIX MONTHS80
THREE MONTHS45
Papers going into the 4th zone and farther, not accepted for less than 1 year at	1.75

Local advertising, 10¢ per line for
the first insertion and 8¢ per line
for each insertion thereafter

Rates for Display Advertising made
known on application.

Cards of thanks, resolutions of re-
spect, obituaries, etc. 1¢ per word
straight. Obituary poetry, 1¢ per
word. This rule inviolable.

MIDWAY

Oct. 26.—The party given by Mr.
and Mrs. Othal Chapman, Saturday
night was enjoyed by all present.

Several from here attended the
funeral of Mr. Birch Martin at Central
Grove, Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Hoskins has been visiting
her son, Mr. Othel Hoskins and
Mrs. Hoskins, of McHenry, for the
past week.

Several from here attended the
surprise birthday dinner given at
Mr. E. P. Brown's Sunday, Oct. 17.
A large crowd was present and all
enjoyed the day fine.

Rev. Oscar Ashby will preach at
this place the first Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Reynolds are
the proud parents of a baby girl.

A large crowd from here attended the
funeral and burial of Mrs. Jet
Igleheart, at Central Grove, Monday.
She being 81 years of age, a good
woman has gone to her final reward.

Mr. Hubert Bishop, of Lone Star,
spent Saturday night with Mr. Ar-
vin Helfin.

Misses Bessie, Velma and Mary
Langley have recovered from
measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Shoulders
and children, and Mrs. John Shoulders
spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. Elvis Tichenor, of Centertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Rowe, have
moved to Centertown. Mr. Roy
Rhoder has purchased his place.

Miss Sophie Williams, of Center-
town, spent Saturday night and
Sunday with Miss Mabel Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. James Balze and
children spent Sunday with her
brother, Mr. Othel Hoskins and Mrs.
Hoskins, of McHenry.

Mrs. Arthur Faught went to Cen-
tertown, Monday.

Mr. M. M. Hoskins and Mr. James
Balze attended the lodge meeting
at Centertown, Saturday night.

Miss Vetta Helfin has been visiting
her brother, Mr. Eddie Helfin,
of Ceralvo, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Francis have
left for Illinois, where they will
make their future home.

School has been closed at this
place for the past two weeks.

HAS SUPERB WATER POWER

That of British Columbia is Said to
Equal Five Niagara in Its
Possibilities.

The potential water power of Brit-
ish Columbia, experts declare, is equal
to that of five Niagara. Pouring down
from the mountains comes enough wa-
ter to develop 3,000,000 horse-power.
Niagara falls, when all the water that
is available on the Canadian side has
been harnessed will produce only 650,
000 horse power.

Only 325,000 electric horse power is
now developed by the plants supply-
ing Vancouver, New Westminster and
the towns in the vicinity. This power
turns the wheels of mills and facto-
ries, propels the street cars of these
cities and provides lights for the
streets and homes. If the entire wealth
of British Columbia in water power
were harnessed it would be sufficient
to provide power, light and heat for
40 cities the size of Vancouver and
New Brunswick combined. With this
cheap power available, economists
predict that some day the province
will become one of the greatest manu-
facturing centers of Canada.

Ice Cut With a Gas-Driven Saw.
For the purpose of cutting ice ex-
pediently during the last winter,
there was devised a saw of an auto-
mobile type power plant and a circular
saw at the end of an adjustable
arm, so that the saw can be raised
and lowered to the desired degree.
The saw is pushed along on steel run-
ners, the operator behind furnishing
the motive power. A double lever
arrangement just over the handle
bars serves to control the raising and
lowering of the saw. The portable
saw in question cuts the ice into 20-
foot squares. These squares are
guided through the water to a gang of
four circular saws, which cut the
squares into the regulation sized
blocks.

Natural Desire for Home.
Civilization was founded on the de-
sire of the caveman to establish for
himself a home in the rocks, or ground,
and it progressed as he toiled to make
his home a better place for his family.
And today, even as then, the
spirit of civilization is being carried
by the home-building instinct.
Man, today, wants a home; some-
thing not ornate but beautiful, to
kitchen, bathroom and form the center
for his dreams. A place that will
be a proper setting for a wife and children.
A dwelling place that is a sea-
sonable thing.

**STILL the GREATEST
MOTHER in the WORLD****JAFFA GATE IN JERUSALEM**

Passageway Through Which Generals
Allenby Entered Is the Real
Article, Writer Says.

Jerusalem has seven gates and a
transportation problem handled at
present, as of old, along purely Eastern
lines. There are donkeys, horses,
camels—even carriages—and the
ubiquitous flyver and all that traffic
concentrates naturally at the gates,
just as, to increase its force, water
used to be made to flow through a
small opening in the old-fashioned tide
mills at home. As for telephones, who
can shout from roof to roof and down
the echoing street should trouble
itself to whisper into a funnel?

My windows are well placed, for I
can watch the crowd thronging in and
out of the Jaffa gate, writes William D.
McCracken in Asia. This is the
widest opening the city has, since
William II of Prussia had it enlarged
to permit his spectacular entry—a
symbolical pageant that he staged to
represent his taking possession of the
holy city by agreement with the sun-
tan in Constantinople. But wide is
the gate which leadeth unto destruction.

The real Jaffa gate is a narrow
one at the side of the wide passageway;
and this was the one used by
Allenby when he entered Jerusalem
after its capture, modestly, on
foot, carrying the cane that the British
officer affects as his only scepter
of power. This gate is now closed
with heavy iron bars and will not be
reopened until the exact political
status of Jerusalem has been determined.

MAYOR NOT LIGHTLY CHOSEN

Chief Executive of City of London Is
Called Upon to Fulfill Many
Requirements.

Sir William Treloar, in his recently
published book, "A Lord Mayor's
Diary," points out that the chief magistrate
of the city of London is chosen in quite
a different manner from that adopted by any other municipality in
the kingdom, remarks London An-
swers.

Instead of being elected by the mem-
bers of the corporation, or council,
who may, and often do, for political
party reasons, choose someone who
has never done suit or service to the
town, London's lord mayor can be
chosen only from those who have
served an apprenticeship of some years
to the corporation.

He must first be elected an alder-
man by the ratepayers of his ward,
and accepted and sworn in by the
court of aldermen; then he must have
served the office of sheriff, to which
position he has to be elected by the
liverymen, and afterward approved
by the sovereign.

Then, and not till then, is he eligible
to ask the liverymen to elect him as
lord mayor; the court of aldermen afterward
again having the power to re-
fuse him, the approval of the sovereign
being also again necessary before he
can take office.

Natural Desire for Home.
Civilization was founded on the de-
sire of the caveman to establish for
himself a home in the rocks, or ground,
and it progressed as he toiled to make
his home a better place for his family.
And today, even as then, the
spirit of civilization is being carried
by the home-building instinct.
Man, today, wants a home; some-
thing not ornate but beautiful, to
kitchen, bathroom and form the center
for his dreams. A place that will
be a proper setting for a wife and children.
A dwelling place that is a sea-
sonable thing.

WIRELESS IN THE POCKET

Small, Cheap Apparatus That Is Rea-
lly a Marvel of Ingenuity.
Costs Only \$5.

It is now possible to pick up a wire-
less message from any of the big sta-
tions within reasonable distance in
this country with the aid of an ordinary
umbrella, a patent pocketbook and a
telephone.

The umbrella will act as the aerial,
the pocketbook contains a miniature
receiving set, and, of course, the tele-
phone must be a high-resistance instru-
ment.

It has even been possible, inventors
of the pocket receiving set say, to use
an ordinary bedstead as an aerial.

You must not expect with this sim-
ple installation to get in wireless
touch with Paris, Berlin or Moscow,
but if you want the mild excitement
of picking up messages from a home
station within reasonable distance you
must follow these directions:

Take your umbrella with you and the
pocketbook, select a nice lofty pos-
ition, and having earthed one corner
of the pocketbook—say to a water
pipe or something equally damp and
handy, hold your umbrella out at
arm's length. There should also be a
telephone handy, and it would be more
convenient to use the headgear worn
by telephone operators.

Having rigged yourself out as a hu-
man wireless station all you have to
do is to listen. You will be as a rock
in a wireless sea with invisible waves
of understanding running down the
stick of your umbrella.

It is claimed for this pocket receiv-
ing set that it is comparable in sensi-
tiveness with the most expensive and
elaborate timer on the market.

The cost of the pocketbook is about
\$5.—London News.

A One-Funnel Cunarder.

The new Cunarder Scythia, record-
ing to an English newspaper, is to
have only one funnel, for all her 20,-
000 tons. This was when a liner's
standing was in direct ratio with the
number of her funnels. Four funnels
indicated Al rank. One famous
steamship was, it is said, equipped
with an unnecessary fourth funnel
simply for appearance's sake. But
now, it seems, the funnels are to go,
for only one is really necessary.

From the Outlook.

MICKIE SAYS

OLD EZRY SCRUGGS ALLOWS
AS HOW HE AINT GOINTA DO NO
MORE ADVERTISING UNTIL HE
GETS SOME RESULTS FROM TH'
TION ON TH' ELEPHANT THAT HE
PAID ST FOR TH' TIME WHEN
TH' CIRCUS WAS HERE FOUR
YEARS AGO

**This Store Wants You to Feel That
It is Always at Your Service**

Don't You Want a Pretty

SILK SCARF

They're so pretty
and comf'y, and above
all they are so very
stylish.

When wound ingeniously around one's
shoulders or fastened in a chic manner at
the waist line with a narrow patent leather
belt, nothing other
than the word "stunning" describes them.

The colors rival the reds and browns and
greens of nature herself—a large line of
shades for you to choose from. There are
stripes and plaids, all trimmed with dainty
fringe.

A friendly tip—it is foretold that a flurry
of snow is not far off. How comforting it
will be then to know one owns one of these
chic silk scarfs!

Prices are \$10.00 and \$12.50.

New Draperies

With the advent of winter comes renewed
interest in the home and its furnishings.

The Drapery Department is showing what
is believed to be the classiest treatment for
windows that has ever been offered. All-
Over Net made into pair goods which allows
a single stripe for each window with a side
drap. A window treated in this manner
is first artistic, second moderate in price, as
a half pair of curtains is all that is needed.
and third, you have a fabric that will hang
effectively, being patterned of neat figures.
Priced very moderately at \$3.50 to \$5.50
per stripe.

**Smartly Tailored SUITS at \$29.50
Upward to \$95.00**

The Utmost in Value Giving—Several New Arrivals

Beautifully tailored suits of tricotine, silvertone, velour, and novelty weaves. Ripple effect, straight line with belt and plain tailored models. Some are fur-trimmed. The colors include navy, brown, reindeer and various other shadings. Sizes range from 16 to 47. All are silk lined. Exceptional values at the price.

And Now Is the Time For

New Sweaters

Now that you've turned out in the
"keenest" of plaid skirts—or even if you
aren't—a stunning sweater of medium
weight, in a shade that repeats strikingly
a prominent becoming color in the plaid, is
really the garment necessary to your per-
fect autumn outdoor costuming, for sports,
hikes or shopping wear o' mornings.

Such are these sweaters which would be
likewise cozy for wear beneath the coat
of your smart new suit.

The Tuxedo and the coat style sweaters
are among the most stylish; shown in all
shades, including black, navy and brown,
priced from \$9.50 to \$20.00.

Wool Hosiery

Many of us overlook the matter that
we should also have on stylish hosiery.
This season will be seen more smart wool
hosiery worn than ever before. For street
wear with brogues, for golf, for hikes, in
fact, for all the jolly Autumn times this im-
ported wool hosiery is quite the smartest
thing.

The hosiery department is showing this
fashionable wool hosiery in the two popular
shades—Brown Heather and Green Heather
—full fashioned, with reinforced soles,
which insures longer wear, and priced at
\$2.50 and \$2.25.

If You Want to Save and Save Decisively,
Choose One of These

New Fall Dresses

Mr. Ray, who has just returned from
New York, was very fortunate in being able
to secure several sample dresses, which sold
for \$5.00 to \$10.00 more at the beginning
of the season. This makes a double saving
for our patrons, because these sample
dresses are absolutely not sold, in fact,
you would never know they were samples
if we did not tell you.

The Materials Are:

- Soft Satins
- Fine Serges
- Rich Tricotines

CHIC, TAILED DRESSES—NEW AF-
TERNOON MODES—SMART STREET
FROCKS—CLEVER SPORT
MODELS

Every dress NEW—every dress of no-
ticeably high character. In all the wanted
and beautiful innovations now in favor for
fall and winter.

Styles feature new necks, new sleeves,
new girdles, new skirts. With novel dec-
orative touches of colorful silk and wool em-
broidery, broidering, stitching and iridescent
bends.

In the new shades of Navy and Brown

\$19.75, \$23.50,



Coat Suits and Coats

New Things Are Added Weekly to Our Ready-to-Wear Department.

For this week we have some late models at reduced prices. Remember, that when you visit this department, you will have a large assortment to select from, comprising all the new weaves and shades, at prices from

\$18.00 to \$65.00

If interested, call and see us. Trade with your home merchant, and thereby save money on your ready-to-wear garments.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

LOCAL DASHES
Barrel of fresh sauer kraut.
TAYLOR'S RESTAURANT.

All kinds of fresh fruits and canes at TAYLOR'S RESTAURANT.

Mr. I. W. Hodges, of Beaver Dam, was among our callers last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bishop spent a few days in Owensboro, returning last Wednesday.

We pay cash every day for eggs and poultry.

W. E. ELLIS & BRO. tf.

FOR SALE—20 Colonies Italian Bees in 8-frame standard hives.
ECK RIAL.

Mrs. O. T. O'Bannon, of Guthrie, Ky., is spending two weeks with relatives in the county.

Mr. G. A. Ralph who has been ill of typhoid for some time is reported to be slowly improving.

Fresh oysters, counts, 95¢ quart; selects, 90¢ quart; standards, 85¢ quart. TAYLOR'S RESTAURANT.

The Hartford First Basket Ball Team will play their first game of the season Friday night—the 5th with Fordsville.

Mrs. M. J. Ross who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John T. Moore, and Mr. Moore, of Louisville, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Heavrin returned Thursday from Hawesville, and Owensboro, where they had been visiting relatives since Sunday.

Mrs. M. L. McCracken and children returned Thursday from Louisville, bringing Mrs. McCracken's mother, Mrs. E. S. Miller, with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Furgeson, Messrs. Robert L. Keyes and Wyne Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rudd, of Owensboro, attended the dance last Friday night.

Prof. A. E. Ellis returned to Washington, Wednesday, after spending some time with relatives here and elsewhere in this state. He has heretofore been connected with the War Department but will now work under the Gillepie, and family. Mr. Han-

cock came over Saturday and returned with them Sunday.

FOR SALE—Yoke of good sized oxen. L. D. FULKERSON, 44-4tp, Echols, Ky.

Dr. Joe Taylor has been confined to his home for several days but is better.

Rev. R. B. Neal, Morgantown, and Rev. R. E. Fuqua, of Hartford, will begin a meeting tonight at Cool Springs.

Mr. Jacob M. Smith, of Narrows, R. 1, became suddenly ill last week with what at first was thought to be appendicitis but is now pronounced typhoid.

Mr. C. B. Carden has exchanged his mill on Clay street for the farm of Mr. George Johnson on the Owensboro road one mile from the Hartford bridge.

A number of parties were before County Court Monday charged with failing to send their children to school. All these cases were continued.

Mr. Charlie Lee, of Evansville, has been visiting his family near Olinton, for several days. Mr. and Mrs. Lee and children spent from Saturday until Monday with his brother and family in Hartford.

Hartford Review Lady Macabees met Thursday evening at 7:30 with State Commander, Mrs. Lola F. Eastham, present. A good meeting was held and the ladies were graciously entertained by Mesdames L. Crabtree and L. Fulkerson. The ladies all voted for this committee to be continued.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 75¢ an hour spare time, or \$36.00 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write International Stocking Mills, 42-101 Norristown, Pa.

Frank Pardon, Owensboro, Ky. For New watches.

The best place to buy your spectacles is at FRANK PARDON'S

Frank Pardon repairs watches.

Please pay your subscription.

NOTICE.

The last call for taxes until the penalty and interest is added.

Please get busy and pay your taxes and save the interest and cost.

S. A. BRATCHER,
Sheriff Ohio County.

A Real Boy's Store—Third Floor



wouldn't look so much alike if they wore our boys' clothes—because our boys' clothes have individuality.

The Stars of Standardized Values
CRUTCHER & STARKS
FOURTH AND JEFFERSON
Granville R. Burton & Sons

Louisville—the Metropolis of Kentucky

Children's Barber Shop—Third Floor

BENNETTS

Mr. Bradley Thomas, of Horton, has bought property in this neighborhood and will move in a few days.

Mr. Dave Thomas opened up a new coal mine on the farm of Fred Tatum.

Mrs. Charlie Smith and son, Erving, spent last Sunday with her brother, Mr. Buh Baize, at Taylor Mines.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Tatum, Mabel and little Raymond all spent last Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tatum, of Simmons.

Mrs. Frank Maples and three children spent from Friday till Sunday with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Stuart and sister, Mrs. Alfred Borah, of Centertown.

Mrs. Margaret McDowell, who has been on the sick list, is greatly improved.

Mrs. Mattie Laws is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Strother Hawkins, who has had stomach trouble, is improving at this writing.

Miss Jennie May McDowell spent from Friday until Sunday with Mrs. Malin, of Liberty neighborhood.

Mr. Byron Black, of Louisville, is spending a few days among relatives.

Mrs. Mattie Laws is expecting the body of her son, John, to be sent in a few days from France.

Miss Nora Daniel, who has pneumonia, is some better.

Buy Popular Priced Tailoring



See the Goods in the
Latest Patterns

from

A. E. Anderson & Co.
Tailors-Chicago

TAILORED YOU NEED

BEAVER DAM COAL CO.
Taylor Mines and McHenry.

Local Representative

Let Munsingwear Union Suit You



**MUNSING
WEAR**

made union suits popular. The proof of this is in the fact that the sale of Munsingwear garments—mostly union suits—now exceeds 10,000,000 yearly and the demand is growing at the rate of a million a year.

The reasons—remarkably correct fit—unusual comfort—washability—durability.

Munsingwear offers you an unusually high quality at an unusually low price.

No matter what your build, or how hard you are to fit, there's a correct Munsingwear garment for you in any desired style, fabric or weight.

Carson & Co Hartford, Ky.



Come in now—
Hear this famous

NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

We guarantee it to sustain the test of direct comparison with the performances of living artists. That makes it the phonograph you want to give the family for Christmas. This Official Laboratory Model has won the championship for realism.

Its perfect realism has been tested over 4000 times. More than fifty noted vocalists and instrumentalists made these tests. They compared their living performances directly with the RE-CREATION of those performances by the New Edison. The result was no difference between the two. Four million people said so; they heard the tests.

E. P. BARNES & BROS.,
Beaver Dam, Ky.

The Hartford Herald

and Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer
Both papers one year - \$2.00

Applies to both renewals and new subscriptions.

"INSIDE FARM DOPE"

COLUMN FOR OHIO COUNTY FARMERS SUPPLIED BY EXTRACTS
FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN OF AGRICULTURE AND
YOUR COUNTY AGENT—ASK YOUR COUNTY AGENT

SCRUB FEEDER MUST GO

Every farmers' column in the country has printed innumerable articles on "Kill the Scrub Sire," but the chances are ten to one that no article touching the point brought out in the editorial from the Southern Agriculturist given below has appeared:

Much has been said in these columns about killing the scrub sire. All that has been said, we are willing to stand by. A lot of it we expect to repeat if readers persist in bringing their scrub sires. (This is their warning if they mean to persist, in that course.)

But at this time, however, let us pause for a moment to say that all the scrub sires in the country were killed—as they ought to be—there would still be a lot of scrub horses and mules and cattle and dogs and sheep and chickens. For the scrub sire is not the only creature that perpetuates scrub animals. The scrub feeder runs him a race in his discreditable work, and, sad to say, our hills and valleys are just full of scrub feeders—feeders who would shortly make a scrub of any animal entrusted to their care.

Folks talk about "More Livestock and Better Livestock." We have done it ourselves, and it is a thing to be done some more; but do you know there are just thousands of farms in the South on which there has never been in the fall a sufficient supply of feed to carry the livestock through the winter in decent shape?

Of course you know it. Everybody knows it. It is one of the discrediting facts that we cannot get away from.

In most cases, too, where a supply of feed—of rough feed especially—is not raised at home, the same animals are not decently fed. There is a reason for that. Few men indeed can buy the roughage these animals require and feed those animals at a profit.

Most scrub feeders are such simply because they have failed to provide the quantity of feeds their livestock requires. Other scrub feeders are such simply because they are ignorant, because they do not know how to combine feeds so as to make a proper ration for their animals. These people need to go to school; the ones who raise stock and then fail to provide feed for that stock need to be sent to an institution for the development of the capacity for thought. If there is no such institution, the pity is so much the greater.

"Kill the Scrub Sire" by all means. But when we have killed

MAKE 'EM TRUTHFUL

Wool pools have developed everywhere. Wool is wool and no buyer can be fooled so why allow manufacturers of woolen goods to fool the general public. Below is given a clean cut editorial from the Southern Agriculturist:

Wool can scarcely be sold at all now. There is estimated to be about 4,000,000,000 pounds of wool now in the storehouses of the world awaiting manufacture. It is not there because the people of the world do not need the things that could be made from it, but because it costs so much when it gets to the people in shape to use that they cannot afford to buy it, and because the manufacturers have found it cheaper to buy old woolen rags, shred them up into "shoddy," make new cloth out of them and sell this product for "all wool" than to buy the new wool at a fair price.

The selling of this shoddy—old worn-out stuff reclaimed from all sorts of places and uses—for new wool is one of the great frauds of

our day. It is a fraud that taxes every buyer of clothes, that lessens the profits of every wool producer, that enables rag gatherers and unscrupulous manufacturers to make vast fortunes by the fooling of the consuming public.

There will be before congress, when it meets again, a bill to put a stop to this fraudulent practice. It is known as the "French-Capper Truth in Fabric Bill." If enacted into law it would compel the selling of shoddy for just what it is, and that is all shoddy, or any other product, has a right to be sold for.

Farmers everywhere should stir themselves to see that it becomes a law. They can see to it if they will. Two very effective ways of action are open to them, ways that will lead to results. The first is through their organizations. Every farmers' organization should go on record for the French-Capper bill at once, and should let the members of congress know what it thinks. The other way is through personal letters to congressmen and senators. There are few national legislators who will not heed the voice of their farmer constituents when those farmers take interest enough in any matter to write personal letters about it.

If you are interested in better prices for wool, in cheaper clothing, or in fair dealing, get busy.

SOUNDS NEW KEYNOTE

Farmers are intensely interested in what the leaders in the Farm Bureau movement are doing and saying these days. Here is a short article taken from the Southern Agriculturist which has something to say about a statement recently made by Howard Leonard of Illinois:

During the recent meeting of the executive committee of the American Farm Bureau Federation at Denver, Howard Leonard, of Illinois, said: "Farm organizations must refuse the charity given by state and national governments and pay their own bills."

This utterance sounds a new keynote for thinking farmers everywhere. It should cause them to consider organizations of capital and labor in all portions of the country and their attitude toward departments of state or national governments. Bankers', manufacturers', and business men's associations all pay their own bills and decide upon their own policies, no matter how frequently they cooperate with governmental departments. Plumbers, barbers, hod-carriers or steel workers see to it that their unions have funds enough to carry out their policies without having to ask for outside aid.

If Mr. Leonard and other members of the executive committee can make the members of every county farm bureau in the whole land see clearly that it must have "no strings tied to it," the organization will be well on its way toward success.

ATHLETIC UNION TO BAN SCANTY BATHING SUITS

New York, Oct. 27.—Regulation suits for men and women participating in swimming contests under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Union are required in one of the thirty-five amendments to the constitution to be voted on at the annual convention at New Orleans, La., November 14-16. Objection to the scanty nondescript suits of contestants was made by the Hawaiian Association, which proposed the amendment. Copies of the proposed amendments were sent to the delegates by Justice Bartow S. Weeks, chairman of the legislative committee.

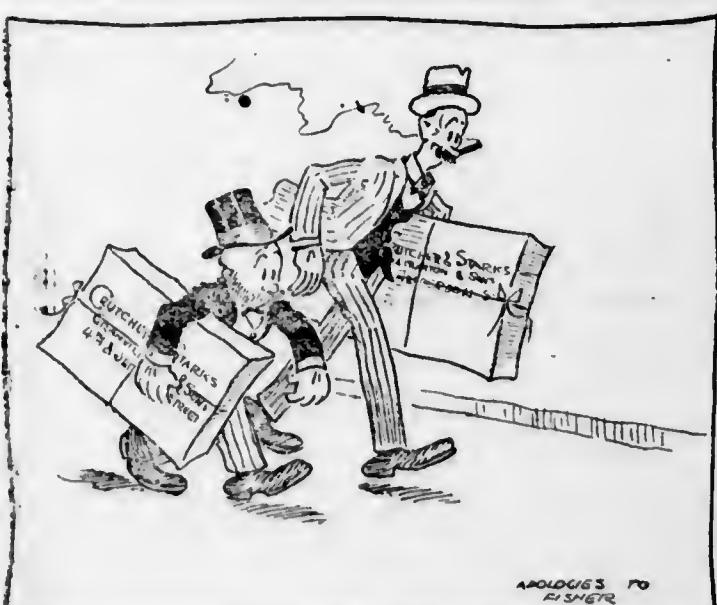
GERMANS APPLAUD REFERENCE TO RESTORATION OF MONARCHY

Berlin, Oct. 27.—Dr. Karl Helfferich former Vice Chancellor during the imperial regime, was vigorously applauded yesterday when he asserted the necessity of re-establishing the monarchy during an address before the Nationalist Congress.

MRS. LAURA CHINN DEAD

Mrs. Laura Chinn, wife of Mr. J. L. Chinn, died at her home near Beaver Dam, Oct. 14 after a brief illness of pleurisy. She underwent an operation on Sept. 16 but never fully recovered. She was 59 years of age May 22, 1920. She leaves her husband, one daughter and one granddaughter. Burial occurred at Sunnyside cemetery in Beaver Dam, the following day after funeral services by Rev. Albert Maddox. Mrs. Chinn was a member of Beaver Dam Baptist church and one of the county's best and most respected women.

A Real Boy's Store—Third Floor

**MUTT AND JEFF**

are noted for the great difference in their sizes. Crutcher & Starks Boys' Department is noted for the many different sizes they carry in boys' clothes—we can fit the chubby ones or the tall ones.

The Store of Standardized Values

CRUTCHER & STARKS
FOUNDED AND
JEFFERSON

Granville R. Burton & Sons.

Louisville—the Metropolis of Kentucky

Children's Barber Shop—Third Floor

A REVISION —OF— PRICES

To Lower Levels in Accordance with Present Market Conditions have been accomplished at this store.

Cotton Goods bought to sell for 35c per yard is now selling for 20c and 25c per yard.

Cotton Goods bought to sell for 50c per yard is now selling for 35c and 40c per yard.

Our top price in Men's Suits last season was \$75.00.

Our top price this session is around \$60.00.

Lower levels all along the line where market conditions warrant it a reduction has been made,

It has always been the policy of this store to consider our interest and our customer's on an equal basis.

The quality and the price is always on a par here. And we were never better prepared to take the best of care of our customers.

Our New York Connection

enables you to see the latest styles each month as they are brought out in our ready-to-wear department. No metropolitan center shows better styles than we, and our prices, quality considered, are very much less.

Our Clothing Department

is a complete embodiment of everything that is newest and best in Suits and Overcoats.

Our Shoes

for Men, Women and Children are made by some of the best manufacturers in the country. Shoes for Work, Shoes for School, Shoes for Dress. Our shoe department is a veritable shoe store that will meet all your shoe needs,

Underwear

for every member of the family in all weights, styles and sizes. Buy Munsing-Wear, the best underwear to be had.

Wayne Knit Hosiery

the best stockings in the country, in silks, laces and cottons. Buy Pony Stockings for the children. If you buy one pair you are a Wayne Knit customer for ever afterwards.

That's the kind of merchandise we sell, that makes customers and keeps them. The good service you get is remembered a long time after the price is forgotten. Everybody is interested in getting the best merchandise they can get for the least money. Seeing is believing, and we are ready to show you.

E. P. BARNES & BRO.

Beaver Dam, Ky.

PATS' PILLS

By ESTHER A. OWENS.

(© 1930, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
 "Oh, John, I'm so tired! I couldn't lift a little finger if my life depended on it!" Patrice snuggled in the corner of the car. They were coming home from a bungalow dance, 20 miles out on the old Boston road. "You could run this old car with your eyes shut—fish in my bag and see if I have a handkerchief."

John obligingly slowed up the car, and proceeded to "fish"—with one hand, slowly emptying Patrice's little mesh bag of its trifles—powder, lipstick, door key—"Pats! What's this?" he broke out sharply.

"What? John—please!" Patrice made a wild dive for the little box John was examining so intently, but only to find her hand grabbed and held firmly.

"Pats, John's look was stern, accusing. "You haven't been taking these?"

"No—no—" fatterlingly, "but," more intensely, "I will! I must! I can't help it, John—I—you don't know what it is to stay awake night after night, week after week, even—never to sleep, till nearly morning. I've seen the sunrise every morning this month; and I'm so tired—so tired—" her voice trailed away into almost nothing.

"Poor Pats! But surely you know this sort of thing is dangerous. If it becomes a habit why—"

"Oh, but it won't! You've no idea how strong-willed I am really—and I just to sleep one night or maybe two. And I know I could stop."

"Pats, how long have you had these?"

"About—three weeks."

"And you haven't used them at all?"

"No; I—oh, I've tried so hard not to! I've done everything. I thought at first just to know they were there—that I could take them—would help—but it's no use."

"Pats, we've always been such pals, will you do just one thing for me?"

The girl shivered slightly.

"What is it?"
 "Just this—try a little longer to sleep—naturally—and let me keep these for you. If at any time you feel you must have them, call me, and I promise on my sacred word of honor I'll bring them to you at whatever time of day or night. Will you try, Pats? For my sake, please?"

"I'll—try," whispered Patrice very low; and their fingers met over the steering wheel.

John jumped from his bed and switched on the light. Surely he had heard the tinkle of the telephone bell.
 "Hello!" Pats' voice came over the fine, low, indistinct, but with a sort of desperation to it. "John! I can't stand it any longer—your promise, John?"
 "Yes, Pats. I'll be with you in ten minutes."

It was a pale, heavy-eyed Patrice that noiselessly opened the door.

"John—ad—last! You—you—have them?" She held out her hand, quickly, feverishly.

"Yes, Pats." He put the small box in her hand and her fingers closed over it. "But, Pats, suppose we just slip out and take a ride around the block before you try them. Just a little fresh air, and see what it will do."

Patrice sighed, shook her head wearily, and finally allowed herself to the brawn along the steps and into the waiting car.

The engine purred rhythmically as they spun over the boulevard along the river road. Now and then John glanced at Patrice; first her eyelids began to waver, then to close; her head dropped down from the cushion and hung limply on her shoulder, and then by her quiet breathing he knew she slept at last.

The sun was just beginning to stir the birches along the river bank when Patrice opened her eyes. Groggily, puzzled, surprised for a moment; then: "Well, I never really went to sleep."

She laughed aloud at the delightfulness of the thought! "But—oh, John—you poor thing! You stayed out all night—the so sorry! And I really slept! John, how can I ever thank you?"

"If you really want to," returned John, "I'll promise you'll never wake up, if you'll take my shoulder for your pillow for always!"

"Well, I don't want to sleep forever, but I think your shoulder makes a very nice pillow, even with my eyes open."

And this time it was their lips that met over the steering wheel.

Two nights later Patrice stood on the veranda watching the tall light of John's car disappear down the driveway. The moonlight glinted on the diamond sparkling on her third finger.

"Beautiful moon," she bowed as she spoke and tossed a kiss skyward. "Behold a reformed woman! I no longer desire drugs to put me to sleep, oh moon! And the man I love loves me and will marry me, because he thinks I'm his mission in life. But I love him—yes, know how long, oh, how very long, I've loved him—and 'everything's fair in love,' isn't it?"

She took the little round box from her pocket and laughed, and held it a moment before she tossed it over into the flower bed, and laughed again.

"My 'drugs' would certainly not stand a chemical analysis," she murmured to herself, "but undoubtedly cornstarch and confectioner's sugar are very good for bringing on long overdue proposals."

A Compelling November "Drive."

Back to Normalcy in Prices.

Bringing the Year's Biggest Economics,
 In All Kinds of Merchandise--Beginning

The poor old High Cost of Living is now definitely in for a terrible beating. For months we have been whipping him from pillow to post with the good news of lowering prices, and now we shall make another serious effort to drive him out of town.

Our battle on the market for Lower Prices has had large rewards during the past few weeks, and now our store is simply overflowing with splendid merchandise that tells its own glad news.

Lower Prices on All Kinds of Women's Apparel.

Lower Prices on All Kinds of Men's Apparel.

Lower Prices on All Kinds of Children's Apparel.

Lower Prices on Everything for the Home.

It means that all your dollars are worth more than they were a week or so ago, because they will buy so much more.

In the past there has been little satisfaction about making bigger wages, when the wages wouldn't buy as much as smaller wages bought in the good old days. But now your wages will buy much more, and that is much better than a raise in salary.

Best of all, this November DRIVE offers you the finest of the season's new goods—not odd lots, or old goods—everything spick-span-new and perfect—everything the best we could select in quality, patterns and colorings—not at the end of the season; but right now, with the whole season of wear ahead of you.

Every section of our store is co-operating in this great "DRIVE." No matter what kind of goods you want, you are likely to find it at a large saving from recent prices.

ATTEND THIS SALE AS SOON AS YOU CAN!

S. W. ANDERSON COMPANY

Incorporated

Where Courtesy Reigns.

KENTUCKY

OWENSBORO,

RED CROSS ROLL CALL

Ohio County Chapter will seek a membership of 900 in the Fourth Red Cross Roll Call, November 11 to 15. This quota has been fixed by H. B. Dickson, Roll Call manager for Lake Division. Chapter quotas have been set with the view of enrolling 1,500,000 members in Lake Division—Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. Plans for achieving this goal were completed at conferences of chapter Roll Call directors of the three states at Indianapolis, Louisville and Columbus.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jodie Duvall died at their home last Monday. She was the only child of that home. She was three years old. Her remains were taken to Owensboro for interment.

Born to the wife of Wilburn Dockery, last Friday, a girl weighing 7 lbs. The mother and child are doing well.

Mrs. Will Roue, of Arkansas, has been visiting relatives in town and stopping with her brother, Mr. Cal Maddox.

Mr. Morgan James, of Beaver Dam, and Mrs. Smith, of Glendale, were united in marriage at Owensboro last Sunday. Mr. James is in the barber business in town, is a widower and the father of two children. Mrs. Smith was a widow and the mother of two children. They will make their home in Beaver Dam.

Mr. Will Phelps, of Sulphur Springs neighborhood, has purchased the home of Mr. Keown, the tobacco merchant, on Main street, known as the Dick Hocker property. Mr. Keown has bought property in West Beaver Dam.

Mr. Sigsby McKinney, of Jenkins, Ky., was visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Rob Jackson, last week. Mr. Jackson's son, Edward, accompanied him back home.

Guthrie, Sam Taylor, Teacher, best four purebred pigs, Wilson Black.

Beech Grove, Miss Evelyn Foreman, Teacher.

Best pony, Sammie Davison.

BEAVER DAM

The frost of late has nutured the crops and all reports are that there is over an average of corn in this vicinity and the best crop ever harvested in this part of the county. Farmers are done planting wheat. An average acreage has been planted.

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Warner's
Rust-Proof
Corsets-

A Woman Is As
Old As She
Looks

But why show age when you can keep your figure youthful by wearing a Redfern Corset.

It is designed on Fashionable lines, and there is a model built specifically for your type, if you will ask us to advise you, we feel quite confident that you will be satisfied with the model we select.

Price \$2.50 to \$10.00.

BEAVER DAM COAL COMPANY.
Taylor Mines and McHenry.

TO FORM BIG FOUR

New York, Oct. 28.—Cornell, Columbia, Dartmouth and Universi-

These big pigs
HOG-TONE

These little pigs
NONE

G. R. Ogden, of Shinnston, W. Va., says: "I have used AVALON FARMS HOG-TONE 56 days and I think it is the best medicine I ever used. I have two pigs 4 months and 3 days old that weigh 360 pounds, one 6 pounds heavier than the other. They are 100 pounds heavier than my neighbor's 2 of the same litter and feed."

This is the experience of a typical user of Hog-Tone. There are hundreds and hundreds of letters on file at the Avalon Farms Company's office from nearly every state in the Union, all telling of big improvement in hogs and in hog profits through the use of Hog-Tone, the scientifically prepared Hog Conditioner, Fattener and Worm Remover. Hog-Tone is sold on 60 days' trial to you.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING NOW TO TRY
60 DAYS' TREATMENT OF
AVALON FARMS HOG-TONE
—THE LIQUID HOG FATTENER, CONDITIONER AND WORM REMOVER—
FOR ALL YOUR HOGS
—FOR SALE BY—

BEAVER DAM DRUG CO.
Beaver Dam, Ky.

ty of Pennsylvania are planning the formation of a "big four" in Eastern collegiate athletics, it was learned here today. After a cross-country run to be held in Van Cortland Park here on November 1, be-

The Hartford Herald, \$1.50 the year